

## The second part of

and the whole frame stands vpon pins, pricke him no more.

*Shal.* Ha, ha, ha, you can do it sir, you can do it, I commend you well: Francis Feeble.

*Feeble* Here sir.

*Shal.* What trade art thou Feeble?

*Feeble* A womans tailer sir.

*Shal.* Shall I pricke him sir?

*Fal.* You may, but if he had bin a mans tailer hee'd a prickt you: wilt thou make as manie holes in an enemies battaile, as thou hast done in a womans peticoate.

*Feeble* I will do my good will sir, you can haue no more.

*Fal.* Well faide good womans tailer, well faide couragious Feeble, thou wilt be as valiant as the wrathfull doue, or most magnanimous mouse, pricke the womans tailer: wel M. Shallow, deepe M. Shallow.

*Feeble* I would Wart might haue gone sir.

*Fal.* I would thou wert a mans tailer, that thou mightst mend him and make him fit to goe, I cannot put him to a priuate souldier, that is the leader of so many thousands, let that suffice most forcible Feeble.

*Feeble* It shall suffice sir.

*Fal.* I am bound to thee reuerend Feeble, who is next?

*Shal.* Peter Bul-calfe o'th Greene.

*Fal.* Yea mary, lets see Bul-calfe.

*Bul.* Here sir.

(roare againe.

*Fal.* Fore God a likely fellow, come pricke Bul-calfe til hee

*Bul.* O Lord, good my lord captaine.

*Falst.* What, dost thou roare before thou art prickt?

*Bul.* O Lord sir, I am a diseased man.

*Fal.* What disease hast thou?

*Bul.* A horson cold sir, a cough sir, which I caught with ringing in the Kings affaires vpon his coronation day sir.

*Fal.* Come, thou shalt go to the warres in a gowne, we wil haue away thy cold, and I wil take such order that thy friendes shal ring for thee. Is here all?

*Shal.* Here is two more cold then your number, you must haue

## Henry the fourth.

haue but foure here sir, and so I pray you goe in with mee to dinner.

*Fa.* Come, I wil go drink with you, but I cannot tary dinner: I am glad to see you, by my troth master Shallow.

*Shal.* O sir Iohn, do you remember since we lay all night in the windmil in faint Georges field?

*Fal.* No more of that master Shallow.

*Shal.* Ha, twas a merry night, and is lane Night-worke a-lue?

*Falst.* She liues master Shallow.

*Shal.* She neuer could away with me.

*Fa.* Neuer neuer, she wold alwaies say, she could not abide master Shallow.

*Shal.* By the masse I could anger her too'th heart, she was then a *bona roba*, doth she hold her owne wel?

*Fal.* Old old master Shallow.

*Shal.* Nay she must be old, she cannot chuse but be old, certain shees old, & had Robin Night-work by old Night-work, before I came to Clements inne.

*Scilens* Thats fiftie fiue yeare ago.

*Shal.* Ha cousin Scilens that thou hadst seene that that this Knight and I haue seene, ha sir Iohn, said I wel?

*Fal.* We haue heard the chimes at midnight M. Shallow.

*Shal.* That we haue, that we haue, that we haue, in faith sir Iohn we haue, our watch-worde was Hemboies, come lets to dinner, come lets to dinner, Iesus the daies that wee haue seene, come, come.

*exunt.*

*Bul.* Good maister corporate Bardolfe, stand my friend, & heres foure Harry ten shillings in french crowns for you, in very truth sir, I had as lue be hangd sir as go, and yet for mine owne part sir I do not care, but rather because I am vnwilling, and for mine owne part haue a desire to stay with my friends, else sir I did not care for mine owne part so much.

*Bard.* Go to, stand aside.

*Moul.* And good M. corporall captaine, for my old dames sake stand my friend, she has no body to doe any thing about